### The New York Store

ESTABLISHED 1853.

Special Sale of

# Men's White Shirts

To-day. Don't you need a half dozen good ones at a close figure?

# Pettis DryGoods Co

BEACH AND THE BURGLAR.

A Hat Is Secured as a Tropy of an Encounter.

Shortly after 11 o'clock last night thieves gained entrance to the residence of William Beach, No. 154 Bird street, by opening a shutter and raising a window. One of the robbers stumbled against a lamp and it fell to the floor with a crah. Beach was awakened but remained quiet. The robbers, thinking he had not been disturbed, opened a door to afford a speedy outlet in case he should be aroused. One of the robbers then pushed aside the curtains that hung in the doorway of the bedroom and entered. Beach at this moment sprang from the bed and grappled with the in-truder. The robber held a revolver in one hand, but so quick was the action of Beach he was not given an opportunity to use it. Beach struck the robber a powerful blow on the head that knocked off the fellow's hat. Leaving the hat, the two fled through the open door and disappeared in the darkness. Beach hastily dressed and telephoned the police from Dr. Cary's office, 151 North Illinois street. Dr. Cary said that about 11 o'clock he was awakened by a noise at a rear door, but thought it was only an attempt of the family dog to get into the house. As the room was dark no description of the robbers could

### TWO IN ONE SWOOP.

Sergeant LaPorte Is No More Content with One Prisoner.

Sergeant Laporte last night arrested James Ferriter and Henry Sheridan. About 11 o'clock a colored watchman stationed on Washington street, near Noble, telephoned the police that two men had gained entrance to a cigar store at No. 303 East Washington street by smashing in a large rear window. He had seen them enter, but they came out a few minutes later with nothing in their possession. The two then went westward. Laporte found one of the men on Washington street, near Alabama street, and promptly arrested him. Seeing the other fellow going north on Alabama street, he still kept his prisoner in custody, hurried after his pal, and overtook and arrested him. They were later identified by the colored watchman.

HE WILL LEAVE TO-DAY.

Ex-President Harrison and Party Going to California.

Ex-President Harrison and his party will leave this morning at 11:25 via the Pennsylvania, Santa Fe and Southern Pacific roads for California, to be absent two months. Besides Mrs. McKee and her two children, General Harrison will be accompanied by Rev. M. L. Haines, of the First Presbyterian Church, and Private Secretary Tibbott. The party will remain at San Jose over next Sunday and go out the following day to Palo Alto, twelve miles distant, where the ex-President is to remain during his course of lectures at the Leland Stanford University.

## CITY NEWS NOTES.

The Republicans of the Fifth ward will meet at 210 West Maryland street on Tuesday evening for the purpose of organizing a Lincoln League Club. The six hundred thousand dollars' worth of refunding bonds recently issued by the city are to be delivered in New York this week. Mayor Denny will deliver the bonds personally, leaving for the East to-morrow.

## Hack Struck by a Car.

Yesterday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, as the funeral procession of Mr. Todd, colored, with C. M. C. Willis in charge, was passing an electric car on Michigan road, immediately north of Fall creek, one of the horses attached to the hack in which were road and her son and daughter became frightened and drew the hack directly in the path of the car, which struck the hack, turning it over an embankment. The occupants were considerably frightened and but slightly bruised.

## Once in a While.

Once in a while the sun shines out, And the arching skies are a perfect blue; Once in a while mid clouds of doubt Faith's fairest stars come peeping

Our paths lead down by the meadows fair Where the sweetest blossoms nod and And we lay aside our cross of care, Once in a while.

Once in a while, within our own, We feel the hand of a steadfast friend; Once in a while we hear a tone Of love with the heart's own voice to

And the dearest of all our dreams come And on life's way is a golden mile; Each thirsting flower is kissed with dew,

Once in a while in the desert sand We find a spot of the fairest green; Once in awhile from where we stand The hills of paracise are seen. And a perfect joy in our hearts we hold, A joy that the world cannot defile;

We trade earth's dross for the purest gold. -Nixon Waterman, in Youth's Companion.

Starving Horses. Fhiladelphia Inquirer.

Out in Chicago the hard times have compelled the cab drivers to put their horses upon inadequate diet. The Record, of that city, says many of the horses are actu-ally starving. The admission is significant for two reasons. The Record is a freetrade paper and argued with remarkable ability for the party whose success brought about the present troubles. The second reason is that even dumb animals have to suffer in "good old Democratic times."



BEGINNING EARLY is half the battle. Don't wait for your cough to run into Con-Cosumption. There's always dan-Gger of it. The germs or seeds of this disease are all around you. All that they want is an inactive liver and the scrofulous condition that follows it, to de-

You need Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, now, to thoroughly purify your blood, build up sound, firm, honest strong. It's a certain remedy for the earlier

stages of Consumption. DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir-Two of our best doctors prenounced my case consump-tion. I spent nearly \$300, and was no better. I concluded to try the "Golden Medical Discovery." I bought eight bottles, and I can now say with truth that I feel just as well to-day as I did at twenty-five, and can do just as good a day's work on the farm, although I had not done any work for several years. I give

Truly, your friend, William Dulany

# FULL FORCE AT WORK

Three Big Bicycle Works Preparing for Their Spring Trade.

Lounge Manufacturers Are Pleased at the Outlook-New Buildings on Alabama Street-Industrial Notes.

The three leading bicycle works are now employing their usual number of men and pushing business. The goods they are now making are in anticipation of the spring business. In April and May sales of bleycles are the largest. Each establishment has in the last few months made improvements. These are in the line of utility and convenience. The three leading manufactories now have some five hundred men at work, the Indiana Bicycle Company leading with three hundred men, the other two each employing two hundred. All are working full time. The stock of bleycles on Feb. 1 was considerably below that of a year ago, and the different works expect to readily dispose of their new work with the opening of spring. At other places a number of bicycle manufactories have shut down and are arranging to go into other business, which will help the manufactories which continue in the business, it is believed.

### A Pneumatic Tire Buggy.

A novel and attractive little vehicle glided noiselessly around the Circle late Saturday afternoon. It was drawn by a fine bay horse, and driven by two young men, who were evidently enjoying both the ride and the attention which their outfit attracted. The vehicle was a "pneumatic road buggy," the second one then introduced in this country, and manufactured by the firm of Ripple & Fisher, No. 76 North Pennsylvania street. The wheels are low and fashioned after the style of the safety bicycle, measuring twenty-eight inches in diameter in front and thirty inches in the rear. The wheels are supplied with the pneumatic tire and equipped with ball-bearing hubs. The box of the turnout is built on the buckboard plan, of light material and with the gearing weighs but 120 pounds complete. The tire and wheels are so constructed that they can be readily adjusted to any style of buggy or wagon by an appliance which the manufacturers believe will become popular with those fond of light and easy driving. It is claimed for the new vehicle that in driving over the roughest thoroughfare not the slightest jolt or jar is experienced by the occupants of the seat. The vehicle was built by Messrs. Ripple & Fisher simply as an experiment, but so successful is the result of their efforts that they propose to se-cure at once a patent on the ball-bearing hub, which is their own invention.

Lounge Manufacturers Encouraged. A reporter last week talked with several of the lounge manufacturers and found the situation was brightening with them. This is important, as Indianapolis stands at the head of the list as a lounge manufacturing point, having eight large manufactories, which, when in full operation, employ some thirteen hundred people. Of the leading manufactories each is vying with the other to excel in quality and character of goods manufactured, and in their efforts in that direction some very superior goods are being turned out. One has a novel, but very handsome, lounge of desirable pattern and unlike any other style. It has just been patented. It can be converted into a bed equally elegant and complete. In such improvements a new demand is being created. The manufacturer of this patent lounge or folding bed says it is but two weeks since the first one was placed on the market, and over fifty have already been sold.

A Marked Improvement.

A number of old frame buildings on East Maryland street, between Virginia avenue and Alabama street, have been torn down to make room for two large and substantial structures. One will be erected by Mummenhoff & Co., commission merchants, and will be sixty feet wide by two hundred feet deep, and three stories high. The other will be erected by J. L. Keach, commission mer-chant. It will be sixty feet in width by 175 feet in depth, and three stories high. Both will have a north frontage on Maryland street, will be constructed of brick and give a much more businesslike appearance to that street. Excavation work is now in progress for laying the foundation of each

Into Export Trade Again.

The pork-packing firm of Coffin, Fletcher & Co. received an order last week for ten carloads of their pure lard, to be exported. It was shipped to Newport News, thence to Hamburg, Germany, via Barber steamship line. It was inspected by the govern-ment inspector and passed as pure lard. It brought the highest cash price. This is a beginning of the firm's export business this year. They have in former years exported largely their pure lard, as it has quite a favorable reputation in foreign markets.

Enlarging Its Plant.

The Indianapolis Abattoir Company is to expend \$50,000 in enlarging its plant, and expects to largely increase its business. The company is now killing fifteen hundred head of cattle a month and several thousand hogs and sheep. Additional buildings are to be put up, besides an artificial ice manufacturing plant, which it is estimated will cost \$20,000. The engines and boilers, tanks, etc., have already been contracted for, as it is expected to have the plant in operation in the early spring.

## Industrial Notes.

The Western Furniture Company says that business is improving. The company is working its usual force fifty-two hours of

Duthe & Daggett, who manufacture fine tools from aluminum steel, are working their usual force, and three days of the week work until 9 p. m., so pressed are they The Indianapolis Rubber Company, an enterprise but a few weeks old, is already

getting well upon its feet, giving employment to forty people in the manufacture of bicycle tires and like goods.

The Sinker-Davis Company has is usual complement of men at work, 140, and is running nine hours. The president of the company says there has been a decided improvement in business of late. The Crystal Artificial Ice Company has its new building on Wabash and Mississippl streets up and will this week begin putting in the engine, boilers and other apparatus

required to make a first-class plant, Dean Brothers have commenced placing the machinery in their new shops on First street and the Big Four tracks that they may be ready for business when it revives, and they see some improvement in business

The pay rolls of the Parry Manufacturing Company show that last week the company was giving employment to 744 people. These works have fourteen traveling men on the road all the time, and President Parry says their sales compare favorably this month with those of 1893.

The Indianapolis cabinet works are in operation under the receivers, and employ about one hundred men. The receiver is buying some new stock, but is chiefly work-ing up stocks of lumber, veneering, etc., the works had on hand when the financial troubles came upon them.

The box manufacturers are experiencing unusually good times. There has been a good demand for starch, soap boxes and heavy boxes for the shipment of provisions and like articles, and one of the box manufacturers state that not in some years has their business been as good in February as

Lowe Carey, president of the Indianapolis Maize Mill Company, states that the moment the insurance is adjusted on the mill burned last week it will begin rebuilding, but it can hardly improve on the mill burned, as it had been built within two years and the most modern and improved

machinery put in. One of the busy places is the T. E. Potter straw goods manufactory. At this estabare employed, and working full time. There is hardly a State in the Union that these works do not ship goods to. Thousands of hats fully trimmed, as well as the straw goods proper are shipped weekly from this establishment.

It is busy times with the Indianapolis Stamp and Chain Company. These works turn out one mile of bicycle chain a day. For some time these works were the only bicycle chain manufactory in the country, now there are four or five, but the chain the local works manufacture are so desirable that the company is experiencing no trouble in disposing of its product. One of the novel features of this establishment is that of the one hundred people employed

sixty-eight are women. A busy place is the Udell woodenware works at North Indianapolis. A. A. Barnes, proprietor, states that they are pressed

and full time. Of late he has introduced some new lines of goods, the manufacture of which will largely increase the work of the establishment. One New York party last week visited the works, and after see-ing some of the new patterns of goods ordered two carloads shipped as soon as they could be furnished. Already the business requires all the space furnished by the erection of the new building last year.

CLEVELAND AND THE PRESS. He Has but Oue New York Newspaper

Left to Support Him. New York Correspondence Philadelphia

Mr. Cleveland is left with only one newspaper in this vicinity to resent and defend him administration. When he went into presidency last year only one Democratic paper was unfriendly to him. Curiously enough he first lost of the editorial friends those who were of the mugwump or of the distinctively Cleveland faction of the city, and it was Mr. Godkin himself who, after ten years of most faithful service in Mr. Cleveland's behalf, struck an editorial blow which must have made Cleveland wince. since he made querulous allusion to it in his letter to Mr. Van Alen, whose appointment caused this reproach from Mr. God-

That attack was speedily followed by another written by Carl Schurz, which appeared in Harper's Weekly and in which Mr. Cleveland was warned that unless he changed his couse those who had heretofore been friendly to him and believed in him would be compelled to change their

opinion of him and repudiate him.

Mr. Pulitzer caused stinging reproaches to be written and then Oswald Ottendorfer, editor of the most influential paper printed in the German language in America, per-haps in the world, turned his heavy guns upon the President, and subsequently in an interview expressed regretfully his disap-pointment in Mr. Cleveland and his anxiety over the Democratic situation.

Mr. Schurz again a few weeks ago in a engthy article in Harper's repudiated the Democratic party, declaring it to be a failure and wholly lacking in the capacity or apparently the desire to do those things which the intelligence of the American people indicates is best; and subsequently in another article, that journal repudiated Cleveland himself, intimating that he had been faithless to every trust excepting that which was given in the belief that he would use his influence to procure the repeal of the Sherman law, and asserting that he had with incomparable ingratitude forgotten his friends and was consorting with those whose existence as a political machine has been odious to all respectable Demo-

But perhaps the most significant of all the repudiating articles that have appeared recently in Democratic newspapers is that one contained in the Brooklyn Eagle, a journal which has shown much independence, great ability and discretion in all that it has written that has been favorable

to Mr. Cleveland. The journal is of conspicuous influence with that respectable and conscientious element in the Democratic party which exists in Brooklyn, it has sympathized and understandingly explained and defended those ideals which have been associated with Mr. Cleveland, and there are many men in both parties throughout the State of New York who have been disposed to regard it as a pretty accurate index as to the state of public opinion.

That paper has at last repudiated Mr. Cleveland. In an article which has been the talk in all political circles it declares: 'For the President personally we feel and toward him personally we show entire re-spect. Politically and officially, however, this action brings him and the Eagle to the parting of the ways."

#### DEMOCRACY'S WILL-O'-THE-WISP. "The Markets of the World"

Pictured by Cleveland and Wilson. New York Recorder. We are hearing a great deal in these days about "the markets of the world." Prof. Wilson made this the burden of his plea for the passage of his bill. Every indus-

try which is secured by the existing tariff is to be either sacrificed or seriously imperiled in order that we may capture "the markets of the world. When Maryland, Virginia and Mr. Wilson's own State, West Virginia, complain that free coal will destroy their largest and best market for soft coal-which is in New England-Mr. Wilson replies by pointing them to "the markets of the world." When the wool growers of the West and South, large numbers of them Democrats, represent that free wool will destroy the value of their flocks and take away their largest and best body of customers-the woolen manufacturers of their own country

-Mr. Wilson consoles them with the assur ance that they shall have free access to 'the markets of the world.' The manufacturers have pleaded in vain with Mr. Wilson and his committee to leave the duties high enough to preserve the American market for American goods made by American labor working for Amerlcan wages. They have shown the Democratic leaders that to reduce the tariff revenues by \$60,000,000 must and will cause at least \$200,000,000 worth of foreign-made goods to be imported into this country, will displace exactly the same amount of American-made goods, and hence throw out of employment the American workingmen, who would otherwise produce them. But Mr. Wilson and his colleagues are not moved by any of these representations. They simply say to all this: "You forget that we are going to give you the markets of the world. President Cleveland first pitched this tariff tune, "the markets of the world, in his annual messages, in which he said

The sharp competition and active struggle among our manufacturers to supply the limited demand for these goods soon fill the narrow market to which they are confined. Then follow a suspension of work in mills and factories, a discharge of employes, and distress in the homes of our workingmen. But the fact is that the home market is not "narrow," and "the markets of the world" are not a fair exchange for it, even if we were quite sure that the Wilson bill

would give them to us, which is far from being proved or provable. The commerce we do at home in our own markets amounts to about \$50,090,000,exports of the nine leading nations of the world, of whose markets Mr. Wilson thinks he has the key in his vest pocket, amount to only one-quarter of that sum. Since when was it considered a good bar-

gain to give away a market worth fifty billions for the chance of gaining other markets worth twelve billions? Mr. Wilson, standing behind the British free-trade oyster counter, knife in hand. eager to open the oysters of the world's markets and give us twelve oysters for our money instead of the fifty better blvalves which are already open for us on our own American counter, is a picturesque object lesson in Democratic statesmanship. may pass for statesmanship under this administration, but it certainly is not busi-

#### Reed Looks Ahend. Washington Post.

Representative Reed is a very far-sighted statesman. In the House on Wednesday colleguy occurred between him and Mr. McMillin while the Speaker was endeavoring to enforce the regular order. The Speaker stated very emphatically that the official reporters must not put in the Record a colloquy which occurred out of order. Yesterday morning, when the journal of the House was read, Mr. Reed noticed that it contained no reference to this remark of the Speaker.
"I really think," said Mr. Reed in his biandest way, "that the ruling of the Chair ought to go in the journal and into the Record. It may be useful," and here Mr. Reed smiled one of his fetching smiles, in the future.' In other words, Mr. Reed looked ahead over the intervening months to the time when the Republicans may be again in control of the House and when he shall occupy the Speaker's chair. And he pictured to himself a noisy, clamoring crowd of excited men uttering all sorts of mean things which would not make pleasant reading for history. And he also pictured himself finding a safe refuge in the decision of one Speaker Crisp and announcing to the Democratic brethren that, under that ruling, the excited utterances which had been made out of order could not go into the Record. Mr. Reed is nothing if not wise.

## The Battle Ship Indiana.

New York Recorder. Within ten days the Indiana, a new steel coast line defense ship for the United States navy, will be ready for her trial trip. She is being built in Philadelphia and will be our largest war ship for a while. She is of 10,200 tons, 2,000 tons bigger than the New York, which many of our readers must have seen at the Brooklyn navy yard. The tonnage of a vessel is not the number of tons she can crrry, but is what she weighs when fully loaded down to the water line. The Indiana will not be a very fast boat, but is heavily armed and carries big guns, and is good for harbor defense. Her armor is to be eighteen inches thick at the thickest part, and her biggest guns are to carry a thirteen-inch ball.

## The Southerner's Banquet.

New York Commercial Advertiser. With the roar of Pennsylvania's guns ringing in their ears along with Hewitt's fierce and truthful criticisms, this banquet was about as cheerful as the memorable one which has coupled old Belshazzar with

MAY AND DECEMBER

An Old Story Retold with Some New and Unusual Features.

Commodore Mayo, Aged Seventy, Tells Why He Won't Be Responsible for Debts of His Young Wife.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.-Society at the national capital has barely recovered from the shock occasioned a week ago when a newspaper publication gave notice that the aged Commodore Mayo would not be responsible for his wife's bad debts, alieging that she had left his bed and board. The story in brief is this: Commodore W. K. Mayo is a retired naval officer. He has reached the age of seventy years. Two years ago he married Miss Jennie E. Stevens, a young heiress of Waterbury, Conn., in the twenties. Soon the May and December couple were estranged. Then followed the warning notice.

After the Commodore inserted the notice in the paper disowning responsibility for his wife's debts he disappeared. He has abandoned his luxurious home in the fashionable heart of the city and gone no one just knew where.

Yesterday, however, a local newspaper reporter found the Commodore's retreat. He was safely housed in a less pretentious home than his own under the very shadow of the Capitol building. When the reporter rang the bell he was received by quite a comely woman. Then the Commodore appeared from an inner room and said:

cuss my private affairs?" The reporter assented and recounted the stories that are spinning around the swell circles of Washington society with regard to the Commodore and his wife. Before the Commodore had had an opportunity to respond to any of the reporter's queries the woman who had opened the door entered

"I suppose you called to see me to dis-

"Pardon me, Commodore," she said, "but this is a matter that concerns me. So! So! They say I am wearing Mrs. Mayo's clothes, do they? That is absurd. Mrs. Mayo is a small woman. Look at me. you think I could wear her clothes' And she pointed at her colossal limbs. The big, black eyes flashed fire, emphasizing the pallor of a very handsome face. A superb figure was also possessed by the speaker it was also noted, and the dark blue house gown showed the grace of its

"I have money to buy my own clothes, she continued. "I own this house. Th Commodore came here and wanted to board. He pays me regularly every month. He asked me if he might hang some of his fine paintings here in my house. I told him yes. These are my carpets and my furniture. I don't want to figure in any scandal like the Breckinridge-Pollard affair, but I do think this is a shame. To talk about me this way-why, it is enough to make any woman-

"Wait a minute, Miss Isham," broke in the Commodore. "I, sir, have lived in ev-

ery capital of the world-St. Petersburg, Madrid-what's that place where the dogs

bark? Constantinople, and I'll tell you that

for malicious, lying gossip Washington is the worst place that I have ever been in. People here have tried to blackmail me re-peatedly, but I am no fool. I am not pulling other people's roasted chestnuts out of the fire to burn my fingers with. Two months ago I closed my Iowa Circle house. I had a servant there-a girl named Bridget. She has been in my employ for eleven years. She is as chaste and pure as any girl in the Roman Catholic Church. Gad! the neighbors told all sorts of stories in connection with her. When I go out on the street people look at me as if I were a murderer or a felon. I know it. I am bound to know. My pictures are here. I dared not leave them there in the Iowa Circle house. Here is my Di Salvator Rosa. It is a sixteenth century picture, and is valued at \$60,000. I could not leave it there. It was not safe.' Miss Isham, who had withdrawn during the Commodore's remarks, returned to the room at this point of the narrative and took her stand near an old-fashioned mahogany table, with the magnificent Di Salvator Rosa as a background. Tell him about your wife," said Miss Isham; "never mind the pictures, Yes, I must do that," replied the Commodore, "although there are some things I cannot divulge. You know we were married in-in-Waterbury, Conn.-that is itthe place where they make watches. My wife was very anxious to marry me. She seemed to be as anxious to get me as one wants a box of these beautiful strawberries that have just come into market. I was not particular. But she was a beautiful and accomplished girl, and I thought she would grace my household. We had a great wedding. Mr. Orville H. Stevens, my wife's father, is a wealthy man. He gave his daughter a great send-off. We came to Washington. I was then a junior warden in Ascension Church. I made up my mind to give my wife a great reception. We decided on Dec. 12 as the day. I invited everybody in the church, choir, people and millionaires, St. Andrew's Society and shop people everybody. About twenty people came to me and asked for invitations. I gave them all they asked for. What did I care? I wanted a crowd. Gad! I got it. They came; the lame, the halt and the

The Commodore paused at this and laughed heartily. In a moment, though, his face sobered down and he began to talk of his wife. "It was on that very night that my said he, "first behaved strangely. After the guests had arrived-some of them -she looked over the banisters and said she did not believe she would go down stairs. I said, 'Wife, you must,' and she did. But she did all sorts of bizarre things. She would shake hands with a gentleman with a fork in her hand, and she ate so peculiarly that everybody looked at her. How we got through that reception alive I "Only two nights afterward my wife

tried to commit suicide by jumping over the banisters. I caught her just in time, but she was very violent, and I had to throw her down on the bed and put my knees on her shoulders. In her struggles she bruised her limbs by hitting them against the bed. I crushed her finger. Finally I got her quiet, and, locking the door, I went into the next room. Then I remembered that she might kill herself despite all I could do to prevent her. I decided to go after a doctor. It was a winter's night, the Commodore went on to say. The rain in falling froze almost before it touched the ground. When he got out into the street he remembered that there was a naval doctor somewhere in the neighborhood. He stopped under a gas lamp to see if he had the doctor's address in his note book. When he looked up from the book his wife was standing before him in her night dress and bare feet. Her pretty face was ghastly in the dim lamplight, and about her eyes there was the wild look of a maniac.
"I took her home," continued the Commodore, "and I made up my mind that something must be done, and done quicklys A servant was sent for the doctor, and when he came he said Jennie would be all right in a few days. She did not get well, however, and I concluded that I would send her to Walter's sanitarium, near Pittsburg, Pa. Her family objected, and presently they took her back home. I was willing for her to go if they could do anything to cure her of this horrible trouble. She tried to commit suicide no less than five times, and her father, who is one of the best men in the world, was finally forced to send her to a private lunatic asylum at Litchfield, Conn."

"What induced you to put the notice in the papers notifying trades people that you would not pay her debts?" "Oh, that's me. I am no fool. Once upon a time I had a very wealthy friend. He had a beautiful home and a more beautiful wife. The house had sixteen rooms, and was big enough for anybody. The wife wanted an addition to the house. The husband was wealthy, as I have said, and wanted to stand in with his wife. She built the new wing. After a while trades people began to send great wagon loads of dresses to the house. The husband went in the new wing one day and found hundreds of magnificent dresses his wife had purchased. She had them hung up on ropes, and would go around spreading them out and arranging them just as you have seen a Southern darky handling a stiff linen petticoat. Well, I don't propose to have any wife of mine serving me that way. So I put in the notice."

## Colonel Breckinridge's Case.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The scandalous testimony which Congressman Breckinridge is raking up against Miss Pollard may avert legal penalty for his conduct towards her, but it only damages his case now in the court of public opinion. The evidence of Mrs.

Luke Blackburn, as long as it stands uncontroverted, debars the defendant from clearing himself by blackening the character of the plaintiff. When Colonel Breckin-ridge appealed to Mrs. Blackburn as a friend to take charge of Miss Pollari as his betrothed and guaranteed her character. his betrothed and guaranteed her character he staked his honor on his sincerity and truthfulness. When he now attempts to prove that the young woman was unworthy of Mrs. Blackburn's friendship and protection he simply convicts himself of an

dubitable proof that he was himself wholly deceived or that Mrs. Blackburn has been guilty of falsehood, either of which is be-yond the range of probability. Society for-gives many moral laches in a man, but it cannot pardon the abuse of friendship and society privileges through deception and fraud to serve immoral purposes. It were better for Colonel Breckinridge that a millstone were hanged about his neck and he were cast into the sea than that Mrs. Blackburn's tertimony should have been brought out. It blasts his reputation. The easiest way out of his issue with the public and the good people of the Ashland district lies in voluntary retirement to the obscurity of private life.

### IN THE FUTURE.

What We May Come to if Fair Reformers Have Their Own Way. New York America.

The afternoon, slowly deepening into evening, found Philemon Hendrickson sitting, as was his wont, before a cradle, crooning a lullaby. In his hands was a difficult piece of fancy work, which he was endeavoring to embroider; and in the intervals between changing the threads alternated anxious peers into the cradle to observe signs of sleepiness on the part of its occupant, with redoubled and hopeful pushing of the rockers.

When the child was at last asleep he arose, and a sigh of satisfaction escaped him. First placing a large pair of slippers tenderly on the hearth to warm, he changed the apron he was wearing for one of less delicate pattern, and began to busy himself with household duties. Deftly and neatly, as became him, he spread the cloth for the evening meal, saw that the kettle was boiling with sufficient aiertness on the kitchen range, and put all things in readiness for a

cozy tete-a-tete tea.
"I know the heart of woman," murmured Philemon, "and if I am to win her consent to my petition I must first please her by putting a tasty meal before her." A few moments after a sound of heavy steps was heard on the porch. Philemon rushed to the door and welcomed brightly into her comfortable home the noted bar-rister at law, Mrs. Sarah Wickersham Hendrickson. Mrs. Hendrickson laid down a bundle of briefs on the mantel and inquired kindly of her husband concerning the sleeping infant. Then she drew on with sat-isfaction the slippers on the hearth, and finally sat down to tea with Philemon. It was then that Philemon rallied himself to

"I-I have something to ask of you, Sa rah," he began "What is it, Philemon?" she asked coldly. He faltered a moment, then made the plunge. "Instead of our regular sewing circle the members of our society have decided to hold a man's rights meeting next Friday, and—"

Mrs. Hendrickson smiled no longer, forbidding frown settled on her face. "And-and the committee have asked me to read an address before the meeting on the new emancipation movement." paused a moment, amazed at his own temerity

Mrs. Sarah Wickersham Hendrickson brought her first down upon the table as she was wont to do when declaiming at the bar, and said harshly: "Philemon, how many times must I tell you that I wish you to have nothing to do with such mat-ters? You know as well as I do that man's sphere is at home, and that such requests are not only disgraceful and reprehensible, but in the highest degree unbecoming to your sex."

But once he had ventured to bring it up, Philemon was unwilling to give up his point so easily. "All of the other gentlemen are going to make speeches. They de not think that it is unbecoming to their

"Philemon Hendrickson," said his wife, sternly, "other ladies can let their hus bands go gallivanting about if they wish I am not made of such metal. I intend to be ruler in my own house, and such continued opposition to my will shows that you are not only selfish, but obstinate and rebellious. I say once and for all that I will not have my husband running about the country making a fool of himself and learning ways of independence and diso-

Poor Philemon shrunk under these cutting words, and could only sob out:" Sarah. you are unkind. I was not going to make a fool of myself. You know that I can make as good speeches as anyone in our "Not a word more, Philemon Hendrickson. Look me in the eye and tell me if

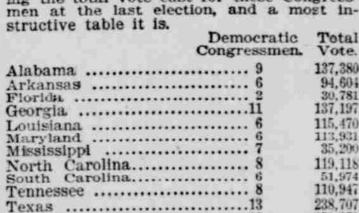
you think such language as you have just used, and such doings as joining men's rights movements, and seeking to overturn the whole social system by enlarging men's sphere, are consistent with your duties as a husband and father? It is not your bus!ness to go about stirring up movements, but to stay at home and stir the soup." At this point the infant in the cradle. awakened by the clamor, began to cry. This was the last straw. Mrs. Hendrickson strode across the room and jerked on her things. "You have spoiled my meal and waked the baby with your brazen requests, and I hope you are satisfied. I shall spend this evening at the club." She slammed the door behind her and went

Philemon could only throw himself in torrent of sobs on the cradle, and mingling his tears with those of the infant, ory bitterly: "Bless the fates, little Sally, that you are not destined to be a man."

## AS TO SOUTHERN CONGRESSMEN.

A Question of Representation Before the Republican National Committee. Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Democratio party in Congress is essentially a Southern party. It is controlled by the South in its legislation. The Wilson bill was drawn in the interests of the South as against the great manufacturing indus-tries of the North. The bill is now in the hands of a subcommittee of Southern Senators, who have been trying to patch up all differences so far as they affect the South, and report a bill entirely satisfactory to the Southern Senators. Twelve Southern States are represented by nearly one hun-dred members in the House. The New York Recorder has compiled a table showing the total vote cast for these Congressmen at the last election, and a most in-



Virginia ......10 The Republican majority in Pennsylvania for Grow is larger than the total Democratic vote cast in any one of these States, and larger even than the combined vote in several of them. That this is all wrong is apparent. That States unable or unwilling to make a respectablel showing of citizen-ship should be allowed to dominate Congress is unjust and absurd. And yet the evil must be submitted to until there is once more a Republican government, both at the White House and at the Capitol. There is a constitutional method of righting the wrong, and that is laid down in the second section of the fourteenth amend-

ment to the Constitution:
"Whenever the right to vote at any election is denied to any of the male inhabitants of such State the basis of representa-tion (in Congress) shall be reduced in the proportion which the number of such male citizens shall bear to the whole number of male citizens twenty-one years of age in

such State." Election laws are of little avail. The only way to force a strict and just representation in Congress is to follow the lines of this amendment. But we cannot expect a Democratic Congress to do that. Meanwhile there is a question before the national Republican committee concerning the make-up of the next national convention. It is proposed to give the great Re-publican States the dominating voice in the selection of the next candidate—and the next President. It has been the custom for each State to send as delegates double the number of its congresisonal delegation, including Senators. The minority States of the South have thus exerted an undue influence. In the last convention there was a delegation from Florida, while Florida d'd not have a Republican electoral ticket in the field for President. The true basis of representation in conventions is that founded on actual Republican votes cast-a delegate for so many votes. The national committee ought not to

#### the next convention on that basis. They Need the Truth.

hesitate to adopt such a course and to call

Philadelphia Press. The Southerners colonized in New York and their brethren on Southern plantations er, as a rule, too much flattery and to little fact. A slice of frozen truth at times, though chilling, is wholesome. We trust that the Southerner wherever located will benefit by Mr. Hewitt's dose of medicine. It may be drastic, but it is badly needed.

#### Woman's Power in Chat. St. Louis Post-Dispatch. O woman, with so much to say, it is with

caution wise, that you, when not engaged in talk, chew gum for exercise.-Current Dull rhymer, thou dost little know of woman's power in chat. She chews and talks, and talks and chews, no matter where she's "at."

To hasten recovery from sickness a pure with orders, working the largest number of hands ever employed at the establishment, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It never falls.

To drive a cough from the system use uncurdonable social crime. There is no stimulant is often needed. Try "Old Pro- St., New York escape from this conclusion except in in-

SEEKING A DIVORCE

Princess Colonna Will Appeal to the Courts of California.

She Has Gone to San Francisco After Explaining Her Troubles to the Editor of an Italian Newspaper.

NEW YORK, Feb. 25 .- Before the Princess Colonna and children left New York for San Francisco she granted an interview to the editor-in-chief of L'Eco D'Italia. A proof of the interview was sent to the Princass for revision. She said: "I was indignant at the falsity of some of the accusations against the Prince. When some of the papers said that the Prince was one of the most dangerous of gamblers and cheats they mistook my husband for Lamberto Colonna, who was expelled from the club in Rome some time ago for cheat-

"How about the statement made for you by your stepbrother, Mr. Mackay?" "Oh, that is all true from the first word "The Prince," said the interviewer, "denies it most emphatically, and says he never intended to kidnap any of your chil-

"I believe my husband denied my statements in order to make it appear that I came to America because I feared the judg. ment of the French tribunal. Prince Colonna is a man of terribly violent character. One night in Paris, because I refused to ask my stepfather, Mr. Mackay, for more money for him, he threw a bottle of wine at me, and it was only by a marvel that I escaped from being struck. It is not true that Mr. Mackay sent us one million dollars to pay the Prince's debts, but it is true that Mr. Mackay often sent us very large sums of money to pay various debts of my husband. It is also true that I was obliged to sell my wedding presents to pay his debts, but I was also forced to pawn my jewels. Like all pro-fessional gamblers my husband had his good and bad days at the gambling table, but when he won he wasted large sums of money. That is not all, however, that I have against him. His behavior toward me was unbearably insulting. I remained with him eight years in the hope that there would be some change, as I wanted to do all I could to repay the many kindly acts of my uncle, the Prince Stigliani. Finally, I could bear it no longer and was forced to go to the courts. It is not my fault, for I wanted to settle everything amicably and within the walls of our house. I shall start at once for San Francisco, where I shall begin proceedings to obtain the annulment of my marriage. To the suggestion that this might be out of the power of the San Francisco courts, as the marriage had been performed in Paris, the Princess replied only with a

Just Watch It. Philadelphia Press.

A Western reformer proposes to help the Democrats out by taxing black-jacks, dirks revolvers and other similar paraphernalia. Now watch the sunny Southland get up and prance around.

The Pyramid Pile Cure Is a new discovery for the prompt, permenent cure of piles in every form. Every



Ailments of Women. It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life. Every time it will cure Backache.

It has cured more cases of Lencor-

rhoea than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in

such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That Bearing-down Feeling causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and

is as harmless as water. It removes Irregularity, Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also Dizziness, Faintness,
Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and
"want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the
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sure indications of Female Weakness,
some derangement of the Uterus, or

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